

FARMER'S HOME JOURNAL

A RECORD OF AGRICULTURE, LIVE STOCK, HORTICULTURE, BOTANY, AND THE KINDRED ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Agriculture is the most Healthful, most Useful, and most Noble Employment of Man.—Washington.

Volume XXVII.

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SPECIAL NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

A recent large addition to the regular list of Subscribers to the FARMER'S HOME JOURNAL, should recommend it to **ALL BUSINESS MEN** who have any thing for sale to the country trade.

The paper circulates among thousands of Farmers and Dealers, who ship their live-stock, tobacco and other farm products to Louisville for sale, and who invest the proceeds in supplies of all kinds for farm and family use, and who, too, are buyers of fine stock for breeding purposes.

An advertisement in these columns will also be read every week by **CASH BUYERS** of fine stock, farm implements, and family supplies, not only in Kentucky, but throughout the whole of the **SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST**, where the Farmers' Home Journal largely circulates.

AGRICULTURAL.

KENTUCKY FARM NOTES.

OHIO COUNTY.

Mr. F. W. Pirtle has his land for corn, for crop of 1880, already broken up. His object in breaking in the fall is to get the benefit of a growth of green vegetation, which he turns under. This is a good idea, and should be practiced whenever the land is overgrown with fall weeds. The fine water-mill of the Messrs. Phipps, at Hartford, offers to grind custom wheat at one-tenth toll. No one can complain, at this rate of toll.

KITTENDEN.

A correspondent at Hurricane writes: Wheat is looking well; corn yielding over an average; hogs scarce. The government surveyors here talk of irrigating the Ohio river here for the benefit of the Illinois side and our ruin.

HARRISON.

Hon. Bedford Leslie has purchased the Brents stock farm of 642 acres, near Hixville, for \$6,500 cash.—Col. Wm. Martin Wilson has bought R. J. Munday's farm of 115 acres, near Bear Wallow.

MARION.

Wm. McIntyre sold his farm of 134 acres, near Loretto, to Wm. Burks for \$1,800, and bought Harry Martin's farm of 215 acres for \$2,000.—John Taylor sold a three year old steer, which had never been fed any grain, that weighed 2,150 lbs, at \$4.30 per cwt.—Corn selling at Chicago at 40c per bushel.

MERCER.

A pack of hounds killed fifteen of Barney Brewer's sheep a few nights since.—A turkey thief has been sent to the penitentiary for one year. His name is Joe North, and he stole nineteen turkeys valued at 50c for hens and 75c for gobblers.

MONTGOMERY.

Some hogs were sold last week at \$3.50 in Danville, but farmers mostly holding for an advance.—Kennedy & Co., bought in Boyle over 100 head of New York shipping cattle at \$4.35 to \$4.50 per cwt.—Jno. L. Spears sold his crop of hemp at \$5.40 per cwt. 12 lbs.—Danville court day, last week, there were 500 to 600 cattle on sale, and nearly all disposed of at 212 to 312.

MADISON.

Cattle sales: J. B. Letcher to T. D. Cheneau, 25 two year olds, 1,300 lbs, at 314c; O. H. Cheneau bought 85 two year olds, average 1,150 lbs, at 314c, and 40 do. in Garrard county, at 312c.—A farmer reports to the Richmond *Register* that all his red sweet potatoes are ruined by frost, while the yellow ones are sound.—N. L. Crutcher says he had a beehive to swarm last week.—Duke Tipper has shipped a box of forest tree seed to Kansas, to be planted there where timber is so scarce.

JESSAMINE.

At the *Journal's* corn show last week Mr. L. A. Davis took first prize for white corn, and J. C. Robb second. Thomas A. Davis took the prize on yellow corn. Mr. Luther Davis gets the *Jessamine Journal* and FARMER'S HOME JOURNAL, each one year, as his premium.

FAYETTE.

R. R. Early sold last week a lot of hogs that averaged 455 lbs.—E. P. Shelby bought 44 two year old feeding steers, averaging 1,400 lbs, at 314c.—Robert Todman shipped to Louisville eight Southdown wethers that averaged 300 lbs.—McGrath & Morgan bought A. S. Childers' crop of hemp at \$5.10 per cwt. 112 lbs, delivered in Lexington.—O. A. Gilman shipped from Lexington and Paris, in two days, last week, 64,111 lbs of dressed poultry.—J. T. Nichols has a pair of coach horses, 16½ hands high, that weigh 2,800 lbs.—H. Vance, near Dog Fennel, will sow 100 acres of hemp next year.

WOODFORD.

Woodford Sun: Wade Hampton shipped 21 horses and mules to Selma, Ala.—W. H. Cleveland has just finished delivering 4,200 bushels of wheat, the crop of 165 acres, averaging over 25 bushels per acre.—Woodford farm, by actual survey, has been found to

contain 2,927 acres.—Geo. Master, a Woodford farmer, will remove to Daviess in a short time.

SCOTT.

Hugh Anderson sold to Henry Martin a pair of fancy, five year old mules for \$250.—The Georgetown *Times* claims the champion beef of the season—24 lbs.

At the *Times* corn show last week, there were twenty-one entries of white and seven of yellow corn. W. L. Young, of Great Crossings, took first on white, and James W. Fields first on yellow.—Maj. J. M. Viley raised fifty-five barrels of corn on three acres of ground.

Miss Ella Moore, of Herndon Grange, was recently awarded a \$5 premium for the best collection of home grown garden seeds. She exhibited forty-six kinds. Mrs. J. M. Viley had second best—36 kinds.

Court day in Georgetown: 800 cattle on sale, bringing 212c to 312c; miles sold at \$60 to \$120.—Claude Garth, Newtown, sold his crop of old hemp at \$5.75.—Joshua Marshall has sold 2,000 walnut logs to Mr. Harvey, to be delivered at Sadieville.

BOURNON.

W. S. Hall sold to John Whaley 19 yearling cattle, average 900 to 1,000 lbs, at 314c.

J. V. Moore, North Middleton, sold a lot of 140 lambs at \$5 per head.

M. Heall has sold to Capt. Simms his farm of 400 acres at \$65 and \$75 per acre.

Jno. B. Beech Ridge, has 25 yearling mare mules, 15½ hands high, for which he has refused \$92.50 per head.

Bev. Dorsey bought 900 turkeys last week at 5c per lb gross; some flocks averaged 16 lbs.

T. J. Evans sold lot of fat sheep, averaging 16½ lbs, to Jas. Hedges, at 412c.

HENRY.

At a sale of property by M. F. Smith, recently reported in *Consolidated*, work miles brought \$100 to \$112; sheep, \$3.50 to \$3.65 per head; corn shucked in the field, \$1.62 to \$1.80 per barrel; fodder, 11c to 15c per shock.

George T. Barbour sold his farm of 210 acres in Henry county, near Pendleton Station, to J. Garrett, for \$40 per acre.

CLARK.

In some parts of the county corn was selling last week at \$1.50 per barrel.

S. A. Lewis rented his farm of 275 acres, to J. Hood Smith, at \$4 per acre.

Sam. T. Martin has 50 acres of corn, which, the *Democrat* says, he claims will average 100 bushels per acre.

C. W. Gaitskill sold 70 fat ewes, averaging 170 lbs, at 4c.

W. C. Vanmerre weighed to Judy & Barrow, at 4½c, 45 cattle, averaging 1,700 lbs.

SHELBY.

Frank French, near Simpsonville, lost a horse from founder last week. Two more were sick, but recovered.

H. M. Cannon has sold his farm of 107 acres, near Simpsonville, to Dr. Sanders, of Hart county, at \$35 per acre.

MONTGOMERY.

A. H. Judy bought for Owlsley & Co. 2,700 hogs in Montgomery county, paying \$3.25 to \$3.60 per cwt.

He finished shipping last Wednesday.

M. Kahn bought, last week, the following lots of cattle: of A. Plesler, 44 head at \$4.10 per cwt; of John Piersall, 32 head at \$4 per cwt; James Chorn, 45 head, average weight 1,560 lbs, at \$4 per cwt; H. B. Woodford, 36 head at \$60 per head; Taylor Tracy, 70 head, supposed weight 1,800 lbs, \$4.75 per cwt; Sutherland, 47 head, 1,750 lbs, at same price; Calmes, 39 head of same weight at \$4.60.

FLORIDA YELLOW PINE.

The best reserves of this invaluable timber for present or future supply are to be found in the peninsular portion of Florida, mainly in the counties of Putnam, Marion, Sumter, Polk, Hillsborough and Hernando. These six counties embrace 326,977 acres, and it is quite safe to assume that at least three-fifths of their entire surface is

covered with this timber, entirely unculled, and that it will produce 5,000 feet at the very least to the acre of first class sawing timber; this will make the gross yield of these seven counties about 980,930,000 feet, which in Boston or New York will readily command the enormous sum of \$20,599,530.

So soon as railways get established in these counties, with outlets at Palatka or Jacksonville, on the St. John's, and Tampa, on the Gulf, this rich product will be found seeking the markets of Liverpool, Havre, Bremen, and the Atlantic ports of our country, as well as the extensive markets of the West India Islands and South America. One of the very greatest enterprises of the future will be the manufacture and marketing of this invaluable article of merchandise.

THE STRIDE OF ST. JULIEN.

The length of the stride of St. Julien, when going at the rate of a mile in 2:05, is eighteen feet, so that his great speed arises more from rapid action than length of reach. Most of the celebrated trotters have not been "long striders."

Flora Temple rarely exceeded seventeen feet. Goldsmith Maid about the same as St. Julien. Probably the longest-gaited horse, of all the very fast trotters, was Gloster, and though it was claimed for him that in his fastest brushes he would stride twenty-three feet—the longest we ever witnessed was twenty feet six inches.

St. Julien makes two strides in nine-tenths of a second, 293 in a mile.

The stride of a trotter is measured from where one foot leaves the ground to where it strikes again, the same rule governing that of the race horse. But in a square trotter like St. Julien there are two strides in that distance. The near fore foot and the off hind foot touch the ground so nearly together that the car can not detect any difference, and the instantaneous photographs of Muybridge prove this to be correct. Thus, in nine-tenths of a second there are four times when the feet strike, with a dozen or more extra motions of the limbs to bring the car into position. These positions are so complicated that it is impossible to describe them in the photographs, and those of our readers who have not seen them would be mystified rather than enlightened on the subject, were we to attempt a full description without them to refer to.

While it may appear to some that a comparatively short stride is inimical to speed, the horse which does not "over-stride" himself has an immense advantage.

He has better control of his legs, and as the long strider is almost sure to "dwell," the length of reach is more

than counteracted by the slowness of recovery. With St. Julien it is instantaneous, and the touch and go of the feet are so rapid that it would seem as though the winged heels of Mercury had been transferred, and the fleetness of the messenger of the gods bequeathed to the son of Volunteer.

American Agriculturist.

mon belief that bots eat through the coats of the stomach is not well sustained.

In general they do not eat the wall of the stomach, but irritate it, and cause a formation of pus and other excretions upon which they feed.

It is difficult to distinguish bots from other sources of stomach irritation. If the tongue is red, the horse keeps extending its head and raising its lip, and the maggots are found to pass out with the dung, it is a clear case of the bots. So far as known, nothing can remove the troublesome parasite from its hold when once fastened in the stomach. The various worm medicines are of little avail. The animal must be well fed, and a dose of physic will help remove the bots when it is time for them to change their residence.

SHEEP AND WOOL.

Among the other very cheerful prospects for farmers and stock raisers is the encouraging outlook for sheep and wool. The article which we copy below will serve to show farmers that there is no reasonable grounds to expect a very great decline in either within the next few months.

Let every farmer look to the improvement of his flock. Secure good rams that will increase the weight and quality of the fleeces as well as the size of the carcass. It is the best that pays best. The outlook is encouraging, but the profits are only for those who are willing to improve and take care of their flocks.

We take the following from the Boston *Journal of Commerce*, November 22:

The sales of domestic wool chronicled below this week are unequalled in the history of the trade. So large an amount of business has naturally been attended with considerable excitement. XX fleeces have sold at 50c, and conservative parties think this is about as high as the market will reach or stand. A look at the charts of prices for the past twenty-five years shows that, except during the war, these figures were seldom exceeded even in the most prosperous eras. However, these are peculiar times, as is seen by the enormous advances in some other articles.

Prosperity and speculation together have a good deal to do with the present situation in wool, and how much is to be ascribed to each it is hard to estimate. The market is very strong at the close, and prices are a little higher than last week. Advices from the London auction, of advances of from 5 to 15 per cent. on Australian and Cape, and reports of an advance of 30 per cent. in India, have greatly stimulated operations here the latter part of the week. One house has sold over a million pounds (of which about three-fourths was fall California), two others about three-fourths of a million each, and quite a number of others between a quarter and a half of a million each. As nearly as we can ascertain, a large proportion of the total sales have been on manufacturers' account, and most of the rest to speculators.

The operations in foreign wool here, too, have been exceedingly large, and probably nearly all the available stock at the moment has been taken up. The large orders which have been sent out to Australia and South America are not expected to arrive here before February, and this fact, together with the poor prospect of getting much from England at present, has produced a rush for the limited stocks of both foreign and domestic in our market.

The sales as given below aggregate 4,870,600 lbs domestic and 1,819,700 lbs foreign, against 1,995,500 lbs domestic and 50,000 lbs foreign for the corresponding week of 1878; 1,467,100 lbs and 49,200 lbs for 1877, and 1,080,100 lbs and 10,000 lbs for 1876. The total sales since January 1, 1879, have been 93,414,430 lbs domestic and 16,728,326 lbs foreign.

The receipts of domestic wool for the week have been 10,546 bales, and of foreign 3,407 bales, against 2,907 bales domestic and 1 bales foreign for the corresponding week of 1878. Total receipts since January 1, 1879, have been 251,597 bales domestic and 53,353 bales foreign.

Agriculturist.

TYPHOID FEVER AMONG SWINE.

This disease, which is that known as hog cholera, is by no means an American disease, as is generally supposed. It is now prevalent in several places in England, and many districts where it occurs are isolated by the local authorities, in accordance with law. The affected animals are slaughtered, and an attempt is thus made to prevent the spread of the disease. Unfortunately, this stamping out process is remarkably ineffective, and year after year the disease exists, and causes enormous losses. The only advantage from it seems to be to shift the loss from the shoulders, or pockets, of the owners of diseased stock to those of the public. The results of these long continued efforts to eradicate the disease, by the English government, are well worth considering with reference to a similar course suggested here.

It is stated that alder leaves scattered among grain will preserve it from weevils.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Inter Ocean.
TIRED TO-NIGHT.

Tired to-night: yes, so tired,
And my weary heart would dream;
Tired, so tired of drifting,
Drifting on life's rough stream.

Tired, so tired of toiling
With hands that are weary and worn;
Tired, so tired of walking
With feet that are bleeding and torn.

Tired, so tired of hearing
The burdens of grief and sin;
Tired, so tired of longing
For sunnier days to begin.

Tired of hopes which the shadows
Of life's cruel rigor did blight;
Ah, welcome the hour and the moment
When I murmur my final "Good night!"

J. S. SOWERS

A Tale of the Revolution.
[Concluded.]

Days passed away. A young man walked along the country road slow and wearily, leaning upon a stout oak staff. His face was ghastly white, and he wore the blue uniform of the "Continental." He had a terrible wound in his right shoulder, and had been left for dead. He opened the gate softly, and gazed all about him—at the wood pile in one corner of the great yard near the sunflower stalks, and the small quince trees which grew on one side of the old brown homestead of Deacon Palmer.

Suddenly the kitchen door opened, and Rebecc Palmer came out of the door with a tin basin in her hand, and the man's heart leaped as he heard her say, in her quick way: "Never mind sprinklin' them clothes, mother, I'll attend to it as soon as I've hunted up a few o' them winter pears to stew for supper;" and he saw the light, rapid figure hasten round the corner of the house to the old pear tree just in the edge of the pasture, which he remembered climbing so many times in his boyhood, and amid whose branches he had gathered the failed birds' nests every fall.

He followed the quick figure stealthily, and stood still a moment just outside the bars, and she did not see him, for her back was turned, and she dropped down on the yellow grass, and was searching amid it for the fruit which the wind had shaken off.

"Becky, Becky, I say!"

She turned quickly, and as her eyes fell upon his face, a ghastly pallor crept over hers. She covered it with a shawl, not loud, for it seemed to lie for very terror in her throat.

"Why, Becky, do look up here! Now haven't you got a better welcome than this for your brother, when he's come back from the dead like?"

But she cowered closer down in the grass, and moaned and shivered like the leaves in the old pear tree.

"See here, now, what on earth ails you? If you take me for a spirit, jest look, and I'll be able to convince you I'm flesh and blood yet."

He lifted her up with one arm, for she was too weak, between fright and wonder, to resist, but the old, familiar, hearty tones half reassured her. She lifted her face from her hands and looked at her brother a moment, with a strained, wild glance, and then the glad truth broke into her heart, for the hazel eyes had their old, roguish glance, though they were set in a pale, wasted face.

"Oh, Reuben, Reuben! I thought it was a ghost!" and she fell back upon his neck with a wild sob of joy.

It was long before he could get her to talk rationally. She would throw her arms around his neck, and hugging him tightly, murmur such tender words over him between sobs and laughter as Reuben Palmer had not heard since he lay a babe in his mother's crib. "You precious, darling fellow, have you really come back to us alive? Bless your heart, how white and changed you are! Oh, Reuben, darlin', is it really you, or am I dreamin'?"

At last the girl grew calmer, and was a le to tell her brother of that terrible night when the awful tidings came of his death, and how they hadn't one of them smiled since, and how, though his mother tried to "bear up," every one who looked in her face could see that her heart was broken. And then both the young man and maiden sat down on the grass and wept as though they were little children.

At last Rebecca rose up. "Oh, what will mother say? You must come right into the house, Reuben, only perhaps I'd better break it to her slow like, for she's weakly now, and the sudden joy might kill her. Oh, there's father!"

And they saw the old deacon come slowly into the yard and alight from his horse just before the barn door, and remove the heavy bags of flour from the animal's back, for the old man had just returned from the mill.

"We'll go and tell him first. You just keep around the corner of the barn, and I'll break the news," cried Rebecca. She came panting up to her father just as he was leading the horse into the barn. "Oh, say, father, I want to tell you—something's happened!"

The old man looked into the eager face of his daughter; and his son, standing a little way off, could see the change which the last two weeks had wrought in his face.

"Well, what is it, my child?"

"I'll be so glad, father, and yet—I can't tell it! Oh, Reuben, do come here!"

And he came out. "Father!"

And the vague superstitions which almost all the country people held at that period, of ghosts who haunted their old homes, and visits made by the dead to the living, at once suggested even to the well balanced mind of the deacon the possibility of his son's spirit returning to him. He turned white, as the child had done, but did not speak, and Rebecca cried out, "Don't be afraid, father. It isn't a ghost, but Reuben's own self, and he wasn't dead, as we all thought."

One long, greedy glance, and the father knew his child.

"Oh, Reuben, my son Reuben, the Lord be praised!"

And then the father and son fell upon each other's necks, like Jacob and Joseph of old, and wept.

"We must break it to mother easy, my children, or it'll sartin kill her for joy," said the old man, vigorously wiping his face with his pocket handkerchief.

So it was arranged that Deacon Palmer should go in and break the joyful tidings to his wife according to his best judgment. The trio went up to the house; Deacon Palmer

entered the kitchen, and his children stood just outside the door, where they could hear every word. Mrs. Palmer was slicing some apples into a wooden bowl. She did not look up as her husband entered; all these weeks she had gone on with her household duties carefully and assiduously as ever, but with a face which grew more pale and patient every day, more like the faces over which the grass grows and the winds walk.

"Well, Becky," she said, "I couldn't make out what had kept you. You've been a heap of time huntin' them pears."

All the life had gone out of her voice—it was as full of grief and patience as her face.

"It's me, mother, not Becky. I have just got home from the mill, and I've heard good news."

"What kind of news, father?" with scarcely a faint stir of interest.

"Ahem—well, this was from the army." The old woman sighed. "Then the Lord's given us another victory over our enemy?"

"Well, not that exactly. It's somethin' that concerns us more nearly—somethin' that'll give you great joy, mother."

Poor old man! He was eternally congratulating himself on the tact and discretion with which he had approached the subject; but he could not keep a tone of triumphant gladness out of his voice, and he was not astute enough for a woman's quick intuition.

"John," said she, turning round and looking him full in the face—a look that fairly staggered him—"have you heard anything about Reuben?"

"Well, yes; it did concern him." He broke down here. "Reuben, come in, and let your mother see for herself."

"Mother?"

She gave one long, greedy look at his shadow over fell over the threshold.

She comprehended it all in that glance, and stretched out her arms as she rushed forward, but they only clutched at the air, for before she could gather him to her heart she had fallen senseless to the floor. Her son that was dead was alive again, but the mother's joy was more than her heart could bear. But the color came to the faded cheeks, and at eventide on that happy day was heard in good Deacon Palmer's house the voice of praise and thanksgiving to Him who in His wisdom "maketh away," but in mercy "restoreth again."

Detroit Free Press.

THEIR LITTLE RED NOSES.

How that north wind whistled and stung, the other day! It was the first signal of a long, dreary winter, and even men in overcoats turned sharp corners to get out of the biting blast. Two children, a boy and girl, neither over nine years old, stood shivering in a doorway on Monroe avenue, wishing to go on to their lowly home, but dreading the wind. They crept closer and closer to each other, and their chins quivered and their noses grew red as they got colder. Hundreds of men and women passed up and down without care, but by and by along came a whistling, jovial lad of fourteen who was swinging his bootblack's kit by a strap and picking up the steps of some clog dance. He saw the shivering bits of humanity where others were blind, and halting before them with a "clig-jigger-rigger" of his heels and a toss of his box, he called out:

"Kin I borry them ere chins o' youn about an hour?"

"Yes, ma'am," demurely replied the girl. "I kin, eh?—ho! ho! ho! That's a give-away on me! Be your chickens cold?"

"Yes, ma'am," she answered again.

"And that ere cub is your brother, I s'pose? Well, when I'm cold I git warm. What do you do—freeze?"

"Yes, ma'am, if you please," she replied.

"If you please—ha! ha! ha!—another give-away on me! Well, you autumn leaves, come along with me. I hain't got no influence on the weather, but I kin smell a hot stove as fur off as the next shiner in this town. Come right over to this store."

He led the way across the street and into an office where there was a fire. He had placed chairs for them, when a man came in from a back room and said:

"What do you children want here?"

"Want some o' this waste hotness," bluntly replied the Shiner. "These ere cubs is nigh froze to death, and I brought 'em here to thaw out."

"And we won't even look at you, nor cough, nor sneeze!" added the little girl, as she saw a frown on the man's face.

"That's richness; there's innocence!" laughed the Shiner, and the man's face cleared, and he poked up the fire and said they could sit nearer.

"S'pose m'n you chip in and buy 'em sumthin' to stay their stomachs?" suggested Shiner, all of a sudden. "Tell you what, some of the children in this town don't have a good square meal any more'n you'n me wear diamonds. Little gal, are ye hungry?"

"Yes, ma'am, if you won't be mad at us," she replied.

The man stood irresolute, but Shiner went down into his pocket, rattled around, and said:

"Here's ten cents that says they are hungry!"

"Well, I'll give as much," replied the man. "You go and buy something, and they can sit here and eat it."

Shiner bought crackers and cheese, and the children ate until he was obliged to say:

"Now, you cubs, go a little bit slow, and save the rest for supper. Kin ye find the way home alone?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And do you feel as warm as 'tater bugs rolled up in wool?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Al, right, then. We're dead to rights obliged to this man, and I'll black his boots besides. You'd better run along home now. What ye goin' to tell yer mother?"

"I'll tell her we come awful near going to heaven, and my little brother he thanks you, too, and now we'll go, and—thank you, ma'am, ever so many times; good-bye!"

The man looked after them through the window with softer lines in his face than had been there for months. The boy stood outside on the walk and watched until they had turned a corner, and then exclaimed:

"Phew! but I most feel that I was ingaiged to that gal!"

The young lady whose feelings were all worked up, ordered a fresh supply.

London Telegraph.
A GIANT CRUSHED BY A BOA CON-
STRICTOR.

One of the most intrepid wild beast tamers in Europe, Karolyi, a Magyar, of colossal stature and extraordinary physical strength, has recently fallen a victim to a dread contingency of his perilous profession. He was performing before a crowded audience in Madrid the other day, one of his most sensational feats, which consisted in allowing a huge boa constrictor, over twenty feet in length, to enfold his body in its tremendous coils, when suddenly a piercing cry escaped him, which was greeted by the public with a round of applause, under the supposition that its utterance constituted part of the performance.

It proved, however, to be the outcome of a strong man's death agony. The gigantic snake had tightened its coils and had crushed poor Karolyi's life out of him with one terrific squeeze.

As his head fell back and his eyes became fixed in a glassy stare, the plaudits died away, and were succeeded by the stillness of utter consternation. The snake and its lifeless victim swayed for a second or two of inexpressible horror, and then toppled over on the boards of the stage; but the boa did not in the least relax his grip upon the corpse, which remained for more than an hour imprisoned in its hideous thrall, nobody daring to approach the lithesome monster, of whose power such appalling proof had been given.

At length it occurred to one of Karolyi's attendants to place a bowl of milk in a cage within sight of the mighty serpent, which slowly unwound itself from the dead body and glided into his den, irresistably tempted thereto by its favorite dainty. A post mortem examination of the unfortunate athlete's remains discovered no fewer than eighty-seven fractures of his bones, effected by the constriction of the serpent's coils. His death must have been instantaneous, as the spine was disarticulated in several places.

Jackson (Tenn.) Tribune.
HISTORY OF A SYCAMORE.

About fifty years ago Mrs. Elijah Spencer rode home from old Bethlehem church in McNairy county, a distance of some five or six miles, using a sycamore switch to encourage her ambling palfry. On arriving at her home, some two miles south of the present town of Henderson, in this county, she stuck the switch in the ground near where she dismounted. The switch took root and grew, growing so rapidly as to excite the lady's attention and care. That switch is now an immense tree, with a base of twenty-seven feet in circumference and with branches that extend 120 feet from tip to tip.

Beneath its shades the lovers of two generations have sat and dreamed, and around its roots the great-grandchildren of the venerable lady who planted it have played and planned. It stands to-day a link between a generation that is in the twilight of its time, and a generation yet vigorous with life and hope, and a generation still in the dawn of its career, in the infancy of its experience and work.

The hand that planted it was but recently stilled in death, and the branches she watched and nursed into proportions so splendid, sighed in the gentle winds that bore away her last faint breathings. It stands, also, a majestic and beautiful monument to the memory of its mistress, and so long as its form is caressed by the sun and winds of heaven, this story will be told as a memorial of the hand that planted it.

ROAST TURKEY.—Clean the turkey, rub the inside with an onion, or rinse it thoroughly with a pint of water, in which a teaspoonful of soda is dissolved, then wash with clear cold water.

Crush the point of the breast bone with the rolling pin; this gives the fowl a fine round appearance. Truss it as you would a chicken; stuff it with bread crumbs, seasoned with pepper, salt, any sweet herb, and two or three ounces of butter; lay it in the dripping pan, spot it with lard or drippings, put three gills of water in the pan, and baste very often. When the breast is brown, protect it with a piece of paper.

Boil the giblets, chop them fine, and add them to the gravy, which may be made in the dripping pan when the turkey has been taken out. If there is too much fat, pour it off before putting in the giblets, and if too little gravy add water. Thicken and season to taste. Pour some of it around the turkey and serve the rest in a boat.

Fried sausages or thin slices of ham, fried crisp, may be curled and laid around the turkey. Stewed cranberries or stewed apples should be served with it.

W. L. WADDY & SONS, Peyton, Shelby

county, Ky., importers and breeders of pure Cotswold sheep. Poland-China hogs for sale. Correspondence solicited. feb 1-yr

WALTER HANDY, Clifton Stock Farm, Wilmore, Jessamine county, Ky., breeder of Pure Shorthorn cattle. Young things for sale. Correspondence solicited.

Young bulls supplied to shippers South and West. 17-18-19

J. D. GUTHRIE, Shelbyville, Kentucky, breeder and importer of Cotswold Sheep. Native and imported Bucks and ewes for sale. june-1-yr

The tobacco crop of the Connecticut valley is reported greater than in any year since 1864.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY

THIS DIRECTORY

Contains the names, address and business of some of the most reliable breeders of blooded cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, poultry and bees that are to be found in the United States. They deal fairly with their customers, and invite, at all times, a close inspection of their stock.

Persons at a distance can write, describing what is wanted, and a reply will be promptly forwarded with description of animals and prices.

W. H. WILSON, of Ahdallah Park, Cynthiana, Ky., breeder of Trotting Stock

from the following stallions: Sterling, Goldsmith's Abdallah, John Bright, Paymaster; all sired by Volunteer. Also from Paing Ahdallah, sired by Alexander's Abdallah. jan-1-yr

S. MITHS & POWELL, Syracuse, New York. S Importers and breeders of Clydesdale Horses and Holstein Cattle. Also breeders of the most approved strains of Hambletonian Horses. Send for a Catalogue. 36-1-yr

W. & V. L. POLK, Ashwood, Maury county, Tenn., breeders of Trotting Horses, Jersey Cattle, Shorthorn cattle, Shropshire and Southdown Sheep. june-6-yr

T. E. MOORE, Shawan, Bourbon county, Ky., breeder of Shorthorns, Trotting, Combined Saddle and Harness Horses. Also Cotswold, Merino and Southdown Sheep. White Holland Turkeys and Game Chickens for table use.

T. HOMAS GIBSON, Woodlawn Mills, Maury county, Tenn., breeder of Trotting Horses, Shorthorn Cattle, Southdown and Merino Sheep. june-6-yr

B. J. TREACY, dealer in Trotting and Fine Harness Horses, No. 116 East Short street, Lexington, Ky. Keeps on hand and for sale single horses and pairs.</

FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL

Established 1835—Reorganized May 12, 1879.

Thos. S. Kennedy, Pres't. Ion B. Nall, Sec'y.
NEW FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL CO.

PUBLISHERS.

Office No. 25 Courier-Journal Building, Corner
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ION B. NALL, Editor.

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Advertisements will be inserted in the
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One inch, one time. \$1 80
One inch, four times. 5 00
One inch, three months. 10 00
One inch, six months. 18 00
One inch, twelve months. 25 00Reading notices 20 cents per line, first in-
sertion; subsequent insertions, 10 cents per
line.Authorized advertising agents will be al-
lowed a commission of 25 per cent. on all
orders coming through their hands.Advertisements will not be given special
position in this paper.

THURSDAY, NOV. 27, 1879.

NEWS ITEMS.

CONGRESS will meet on Monday, Dec. 1.
The coal fleet from Pittsburgh reached this
city last Sunday.OVER 700 acres of pop corn was raised this
year near Loda, Ill.CAPTAIN KIDD claims the 13th and 14th
days of April next for his next semi-annual
combination sale at Lexington, Ky.THE boom in stocks, in New York, came to
grief last week by a rapid decline all along
the line. Many small speculators were in-
volved in the ruin, and the great ones found
their hands full.THE excitement in Ireland increases; and is
likely to lead to a rupture between the people
and the government, when the former will get
the worst of it in the end.A SHIPPER writes to the Danville Advocate
that horses, when shipped on cars, should be
muzzled, as then they will remain quiet,
and go through in much better condition.MR. VANCE WARNER, of Mercer county,
had a fine cow killed just when ready to drop
a calf. In order to save the latter he cut the
cow open and took it from the womb. It
lived and is doing well.THERE was a great meeting of the Irish agi-
tators at Balla, county Mayo, on the 22d
inst. The leaders of the movement addressed
the multitude, but advised them to make no
violent demonstrations.It is said a new route through Mammoth
cave has been discovered, by which the river
can be avoided, making the entry accessible
where otherwise it would be unpleasant from
the high water. Wonder if it's a Manhattan
discovery?THE Glasgow Times of last week tells of a
singular accident to a horse. The animal
pushed a water bucket from the curbing into
a well. In its descent the bucket caused the
windlass to turn rapidly, the handle of which
struck the horse square in the forehead, crushing
the skull and causing instant death.A FARMER writing from Hart county,
Ky., asking for copies, etc., to use in
getting a club, says: "It is a rattling
good farm and family paper."MR. G. D. RICHARDSON, of Meade
county, called to see us last Tuesday.
Mr. R. is a good farmer as well as fruit
grower, and makes the best of apple
brandy.MR. J. LILLY CLARK, of Spencer
county, has informed us of his intention
to get a large premium club for
the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, and we
authorize him to receive subscriptions
and renewals in Spencer, Nelson,
Washington, Bullitt and Jefferson coun-
ties.VISITORS.—On Monday morning we
were pleased to have four as good look-
ing farmers as Kentucky claims, all to
happen into our office at the same time
—Mr. S. McElvane and Mr. T. G.
Berry, of Henry, and Mr. J. A. Clark
and his son, Lilly Clark, of Spencer.
Call again, gentlemen.MISSISS. ALBERT PELL, C. S. Read
and John Clay, Jr., members of the
royal commission sent from England to
this country to learn the cause of agri-
cultural depression in Great Britain,
visited the Bluegrass counties last week.
They expressed themselves as being
highly pleased with the country, and
particularly with the grand herds of
Shorthorns.WE devote a considerable part of our
space this week to a discussion by Mr.
D. M. Magie, of Oxford, O., of the
origin of the Magie or Poland-China
breed of hogs. He establishes, beyond
question, his own claim as the originator
of this well known and valuable
breed. When these hogs became so
popular all over the country, it was but
natural that others should set up aclaim to the honor of originating them.
It is but justice to a worthy man that
he should be protected in a claim
which he establishes so indisputably.

KENTUCKY AGAIN AT THE FRONT.

As will be seen by reference to the
report of the fat stock show at Chicago,
Kentucky again comes to the front.
Col. J. H. Graves, of Chilesburg, Fayette
county, took the first premium on his
three year old Shorthorn steer, "Dave Nichols,"
in his own ring; first premium in sweepstakes
for three year olds of any breed; also the \$100 for
best steer or cow, any age, in the show.
This also carried with it a silver challenge
cup given by the *Live Stock Journal*.

SLACK-WATER THE KENTUCKY.

During the late coal famine several
hundred thousand cords of wood found
ready purchasers at fully double the
price that has been current for several
years past. So the ill wind for coal
consumers has benefited the wood-cutters.It is astonishing that, with a pen-
itentiary so over-crowded with able-
bodied convicts that they are dying
from suffocation and foul air, the State
of Kentucky can not use these men to
lock and dam the Kentucky river, so
that the whole State can be supplied
with cheap coal, and coal, too, of the
very best quality. The Kentucky river
properly locked and dammed, which
would cost a million dollars, would be
worth a dozen railroads costing ten
million dollars.

EASTERN KENTUCKY.

A special to the *Courier-Journal* from
Mt. Sterling, dated November 23, men-
tions the presence of some prominent
railroad men in that section, as follows:Gen. C. P. Huntington, the Ameri-
can railroad king, and certainly one of
the most remarkable men of his day; Gen.
John Echols, vice president of the
Big Sandy; Gen. St. John, the con-
sulting engineer of Mr. Huntington,
and the chief engineer of this road; Dr.
Geo. O. Graves, and Col. Woolfolk,
of Lexington, and Mr. Pardee, of New
York, left here at noon to-day to go
over the surveyed route of the railroad
from here to the Big Sandy. It may be
assumed that this is the beginning of
the end of this, to the State of Ken-
tucky, most valuable enterprise.

A NEW SOUTH.

The close business connection be-
tween Kentucky and the South, and
the strong social ties and affiliations be-
tween the people of this State and of
the cotton region, will cause the follow-
ing extract (from the *Courier Journal*) to
be read with interest and pleasure. Itis a hopeful anticipation of the future:
The Mississippi Valley Cotton Planters'
Association is an organization which is
growing stronger every day. Its active principle is that of developing
the South and bringing about a
spirit of self reliance. In a recent ad-
dress before the association at Vicks-
burg, Hon. F. C. Morehead, the presi-
dent, showed that, after paying the cost
of the production of \$220,000,000
worth of cotton, there remained but
little over 4 per cent. profit on the
capital invested, which proved that the
aim of Southern planters should be to
reduce the cost of production. He
showed that, instead of making farm-
ing self-sustaining, they neglected to
raise at home necessary articles, pro-
vider for mules and horses costing the
planters not less than \$32,000,000 a
year. He advised that the plantations
be made self-sustaining, and that cotton
be made the money crop, as wheat is
in the North. He said, with reference
to the future:Is there any end to our capabilities in this
respect? Can we not raise wheat and corn
enough in the cotton States, not only to feed
ourselves, but the entire Union?Can we not raise horses, mules, sheep and
hogs in like a quantity?Is there scarcely a limit to the Northern de-
mand for our early fruits and vegetables?

Why, not fifty miles from here, I understand,

a poor man took thirty acres of strawberries

and cleared last spring \$5,000, shipping them

to the North—a greater sum than many of our

largest plantations produce net.

Another man within a stone's throw of this

place cleared last spring \$5,000 on twenty-

four acres of Irish potatoes shipped to the

North.

And it is a well-known fact that our min-

eral resources are unbounded.

Has it not already been practically demon-

strated that we can manufacture cotton chea-

per by ten to twenty per cent. than New Eng-

land; and have I not told you in a previous

address that to our class alone, the producers,

\$50,000,000 would be saved annually if our

crop of 5,000,000 bales should be manu-

factured at home, which sum is paid annually for

its transportation to distant mills? The at-

tendant prosperity and wealth that would then

be ours is incalculable.

Let us return, then, to my hypothesis that

we have become a self-sustaining people, and

that we are able to keep the value of our en-

tire cotton crop at home, and are able to in-

vest it as we please, instead of being com-

pelled to pay it out *nolens volens* for the neces-saries of life. Half the value of the crop
would be \$110,000,000, and belong to the
planter or landlord, which would be about
twelve-eight per cent. on our invested capital
of \$388,777,777. But what happens when this
comes to be the case? Our property was worth
\$388,000,000 when it only brought four per
cent. interest, and as it now produces twenty-
eight per cent., it must be worth seven times
its value when it brought four per cent., or the
startling sum of \$2,721,333,339—two and
three-quarter billion dollars. But this is
not all. While the planter has become self-
sustaining, our laborers have kept pace with
him, and have also \$110,000,000, their half
the crop (with the exception of the cost of
their clothes), which they will be able to in-
vest in land, or a thousand articles of luxury
they now sigh for in vain.It will free the laborer as it does the
planter from the shackles of debt, and at once
solve the labor problem by putting him on a
cash basis, and thereby removing the fruitful
cause of his discontent and distrust, which we
all well know to be his lack of understanding
of accounts and interest. Now, my friends,
I will make the most startling statement I
have yet made when I tell you (and mark it well
and ponder over it), that as poor as we are,
and without the confidence of the capital of
the world, we can, by, in and through our-
selves, attain this *summum bonum*. We can
do it without any more capital or any more
labor than we now have.We can raise our horses, cattle, sheep,
hogs, wheat, corn and hay, and have a sur-
plus of them, and at the same time not lessen
by one bale the present cotton crop. We all
know that no capitalist of the North or Europe
puts out one dollar to make the present
cotton crop; that their transactions are con-
fined to the simple process of bringing to us,
after the crop is made, their gold in one
hand, and taking the cotton with the other.They do not concern themselves one iota
whether it has bankrupted or made us rich to
produce it. We make the crop ourselves,
and with the money of our own merchants; and
you also know that none of these outside
crops or stock raising interfere or militate
against the perfect cultivation of cotton. Now,
why should we delay this great and vital work
of diversifying our agriculture? Why not
commence at once—this winter? Put in grass,
oats and clover, and give to the corn creeps
the same work next spring that they receive
in the North, and let every man determine,
white and black, that he will raise enough
providence to at least feed his teams.This alone will save you \$32,000,000, and
increase the value of your property from a
four-per-cent., to a thirteen-per-cent. invest-
ment, or over 300 per cent. in one short year.
Then gradually accumulate and prepare your
places to take care of good stock, and, as in-
credible as it may seem, am confident in five
years or less our country would be entirely
self-sustaining, and with a larger money crop as
a surplus than any portion of the Union; for we
can raise not only everything that the North
raises, but cotton, rice, sugar, tobacco, etc., that the North can not raise.

RIVER NAVIGATION.

The superiority of river navigation
over transportation by railroad is very
clearly illustrated in the following short
article from the Pittsburgh *Commercial
Gazette*:"There will in all probability be an-
other rise, during the winter, and fair
supplies at reasonable prices may be
anticipated by our down-river friends.
The single shipment of 7,000,000 bushels,
small as it is compared with the ca-
pacity of the river, presents a strong
contrast with the facilities afforded by
the railroads to carry this class of freight.
To ship this coal by rail would require
22,096 cars of a capacity of twelve tons
each, or 1,473 trains of fifteen cars
each. The cost of shipment by river,
including the return of the empty
barges, is only one cent per bushel, while by rail the cost would be five
times as much, to say nothing of the
profits exacted by the railroads. These
figures illustrate the value of the Ohio
river, to the bordering States, much
more forcibly than columns of argumen-
tation."FARM WANTED.—Mr. John Welch,
as will be seen by his advertisement in
another column, wishes to buy a good
farm in Kentucky or Tennessee. His
idea is to get a well improved place,
with good soil for grain, and such as
will grow grass. He does not want
worn out or waste land. From 200 to
300 acres is what will suit him in size.Mr. Welch has been the proprietor of
Mound Place breeding farm, near this
city, for some years, and has shown
that he is peculiarly fitted to handling
stock. Persons who have farms for sale
would do well to address him at the
Louisville postoffice, giving description,
etc., of their farms.HOG MARKETS.—The prices have
been well sustained this week. On
Wednesday good butcher hogs in Lou-
isville sold at \$4.25 and \$4.30; pack-
ing grades at \$4 and \$4.25. Heavy
receipts Tuesday evening had a some-
what depressing effect.At Cincinnati Tuesday the best pack-
ing grades brought \$4.20, and light from
\$3.75 to \$4.At Chicago Tuesday the receipts were
64,000 head. Choice heavy sold at
\$4.25.STEINWAY SOLD.—Col. R. G. Stoner
has sold to Mr. Samuel Gamble, of San
Francisco, California, the great trotting
stallion, Steinway, for \$13,000. Stein-
way is by Strathmore, and as a three-
year-old made the fastest trotting time

on record for the age.

Let us return, then, to my hypothesis that

we have become a self-sustaining people, and

that we are able to keep the value of our en-

tire cotton crop at home, and are able to in-

vest it as we please, instead of being com-

pelled to pay it out *nolens volens* for the neces-

saries of life.

Frankfort Yeoman.
THE VALUE OF THE STATE GEO-
LOGICAL SURVEY.One day last week, while visiting the
rooms of the State Geological Survey,
we were introduced to two Eastern
gentlemen who had neither ever been
in Kentucky before, and they informed
us they had come for the purpose of
looking into the titles of certain min-
eral lands, which an English company
wished to develop. One was a lawyer,
specially charged with this part of the
work, and the other a geologist, well
known in the world of science, who
had come to examine and report upon
the character and quantity of the coal,
iron and timber on the lands referred
to.We asked them how they became ac-
quainted with our mineral wealth, which
lies locked up in the mountains. They
said through the public reports of the
geological survey; that when the gentle-
men whom they represent first read of
the unequalled wealth of our coal fields,
particularly those of Southeastern Ken-
tucky, in which there are as many as
twenty workable coal levels, with iron
quite as abundant, they could scarcely
credit it; but finding, upon further in-
vestigation, that there was no question
of the thorough reliability of the geo-
logical reports, they took immediate
steps looking to the purchase of lands
in that section, with a view to coloni-
zation and the manufacture of iron.They say that there is any amount of
English capital eager for investment, and
all that is necessary to insure for Ken-
tucky the development of her wonderful
resources is that they shall be better
known. They were gratified as well as
surprised to find that Kentucky has
made such progress in the geological
survey, and spoke in high terms of
the thorough work done, as shown in
the four large volumes of reports al-
ready published.Dallas Herald.
CULTIVATING TEXAS TEA.

LIVE STOCK.

HON. T. J. MCGIBBEN'S Shorthorn bull, Tenth Earl of Oxford, died last week. He cost \$10,000.

MR. T. G. BERRY, of Pendleton, Henry county, is a great admirer of Cotswold sheep. His flock is of the best, and have attained great size. He has always had a ready sale for his rams at good prices.

R. M. WILLIAMS, of West Brattleboro, Vt., has a Cotswold buck which weighs 226 lbs. His fleece this year weighed 12 lbs. and some of the wool was nine inches in length. So says *Record and Farmer*. We would call that a runt in Kentucky.

SHORTHORN SALE.—Remember that on next Wednesday Mr. J. M. Hackworth will sell at the fair grounds at Shelbyville, Ky., his entire herd of Shorthorn cattle. Sale will be made without reserve and without by-bid. The cattle are of good pedigree, and in good condition. He will also sell some good grade steers and a few fine Chester White hogs.

JERSEYS.—We publish in another column a letter from Mr. John Welch in regard to Mr. A. G. Herr's fine Jersey cattle. Mr. Welch has purchased from Mr. Herr the splendid bull Ellmore, to head the Mound Place herd. We feel convinced his superior judgment has not been led astray, for, speaking from personal observation, Ellmore possesses all the points that Jersey breeders admire. We had the pleasure of examining Mr. Herr's herd some time back, and can add our own recommendation to Mr. Welch's statement of their superior quality and breeding.

THE LIVE STOCK BUSINESS.—Mr. Alex. McClintock, of Bourbon county, a leading breeder of and dealer in live stock, writes, November 19: "Business in all kinds of blooded stock good; sheep, especially Cotswolds, booming. I have sold between 450 and 500 since July 10, and all at good prices for cash—the average being over \$20 per head. I ship to-day five yearling Cotswold rams to Precept, Nebraska, at \$25 each. Jerseys have been dull for a few months, but the demand now is good at moderate prices. Shorthorn bulls in demand everywhere, and command as much money as females."

MR. HERR'S JERSEYS.

Mr. Welch Buys the Bull, "Ellmore."

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:
I have been on the lookout for some time for a first-class Jersey bull, and, after visiting some of the most important herds in the West with that view, I write to inform you that I have at last secured the best breeder I have ever seen, in the handsome bull, Ellmore, bred by Mr. A. G. Herr, of St. Matthews, Ky., who has more good ones together than I have ever seen owned by any one breeder.

Ellmore has stood at the head of Mr. Herr's herd for over two years, and it required a great deal of persuasion before I could get Mr. Herr to put a price upon him at all. I saw eleven of his calves, and they undoubtedly show more uniformity of breeding than any lot I have ever had the pleasure of inspecting. They were all solid, light fawn color, with skins as yellow as an orange, and every one of them with a Flanders escutcheon, which is Mr. Herr's hobby.

Ellmore is by imported Greyholdt, the bull Mr. Herr sold to Mr. Swigert, of Spring Station, and is out of Mr. Herr's great old show cow, imported Louette, that never has been beaten, either at Louisville or St. Louis. Old Louette has been exhibited at St. Louis at three different fairs, and has won the first prize every time against some of the most prominent herds from the East.

Mr. Herr compelled me to pay a large price for Ellmore, and, as misery loves company, I had the curiosity to ask him what he did with all of his bulls. His reply was that he butchered all that he would not be willing to buy himself if he were going to buy one, and the good ones he sold to such breeders as T. T. Turner, of St. Louis, Mo.; S. B. Poyntz, of Maysville, Ky.; Dr. D. W. Vyles, of New Albany, Ind.; D. Swigert, of Spring Station, Ky.; Robert Dunlop, of Louisville; J. E. Mooney, of Louisville, and E. G. Bedford, of Bourbon county, Ky.

So you see that eight of the most prominent breeders west of New York, as well as myself, have a weakness for Mr. Herr's bulls.

I have tried to give you some idea of Ellmore's breeding, and I will describe him to you. He is past three years old; a solid, light fawn, with a dun or yellow switch. His skin is as yellow as

an orange; his hair as fine as silk, and, as to form, he has the most effeminate head and horn I ever saw on a bull.

I would give you a description of some of Mr. Herr's cows, but I am satisfied it would require too much space. I will say, however, that the first cow I saw was Babette of Normandy, a solid squirrel gray. I thought she was the handsomest cow and had one of the finest udders I ever saw; but when I saw another one, the Pride of Magnolia, I weakened on Babette, and, after going over the hill, where there were ten or twelve better ones than either of the two first mentioned, I began to think that this must be the place where they breed Jerseys to order.

I would advise any of my friends wanting a superior Jersey bull calf to call on Mr. Herr. He will treat them kindly, and show them as much hospitality as could possibly be extended.

Respectfully, JOHN WELCH,
Louisville, Ky., Nov. 24, 1879.

CHICAGO FAT STOCK SHOW.

This show is reported to have been very successful, the entries surpassing in number and in quality those of last year.

The prominent exhibitors in the cattle department were J. D. Gillett, Elkhart, Ill.; T. L. Miller, Beecher, Ill.; Colonel J. H. Graves, Chilesburg, Ky.; R. K. & A. Brownlie, Long Grove, Ill.; J. N. Brown's Sons, Berlin, Ill.; John B. Sherman, Chicago, Ill.; Thos. Clark, Beecher, Ill.; Wing & Thompson, Bement, Ill.

The exhibitors of sheep were George Hood, Guelph, Canada; J. A. Brown & Son, Decatur, Ill.; T. L. Miller, Beecher, Ill.; Frank Wilson, Jackson, Mich.; S. A. Fox, Waukesha, Wis.; Abner Strawn, Ottawa, Ill. Awards in the cattle department were made as follows:

Thoroughbred Shorthorn steer, four years and over—First and second to Wing & Thompson, of Bement, Ill.

Best thoroughbred steer, three years and under four—First, J. H. Graves, Chilesburg, Ky.

Best thoroughbred yearling steer—First and second to J. M. Brown's Sons, Berlin, Ill.

Best thoroughbred cow, three years—First to D. K. and A. S. Brownlie, of Long Grove, Iowa.

In thoroughbred Herefords, Mr. T. L. Miller, of Beecher, Ill., carried off the prizes.

In grades and crosses, first prize on steer, four years old and over, was awarded to T. L. Miller, with a grade Hereford; second to J. D. Gillett, of Elkhart, Ill., with grade Shorthorn.

Steers three years old—First to T. W. Hunt, Ashton, Ill., grade Shorthorn; and second to Col. Ross, on grade Devon.

Steer two years old—First and second prizes awarded to T. W. Hunt on graded Shorthorns.

On yearling steers—First and second to J. D. Gillett, on grade Shorthorns.

Sweepstakes open to all. Steers four years and over—First, \$50, to J. D. Gillett.

Steers, three years old—First, \$50, to J. H. Graves, of Kentucky, for thoroughbred and Shorthorn steer "Dave Nichols."

The excitement culminated when the call was made for the sweepstakes class for best cows of any age or breed, and twelve beautiful animals were led into the ring; and when, as was soon seen, that the pride of place lay between the Hereford cow "Jennie," owned by L. L. Miller, of Beecher, Ill., and the thoroughbred Shorthorn cow "Red Betty," of the Young Mary family of Shorthorns, owned by R. K. & L. A. Brownlie, of Long Grove, Iowa, the excitement amongst the friends of the two rival breeds became intense; and when the blue ribbon was placed on Red Betty, the Shorthorn men sent up a rousing cheer. It was a long time before the excitement subsided so that the remaining work could be proceeded with.

The grand sweepstakes for the best steer or cow of any age or breed in the show, \$100, was taken by another thoroughbred Shorthorn, the roan steer "Dave Nichols," three years old, owned by Colonel Graves, of Kentucky. With this prize also goes the solid silver challenge cup, offered by the *National Live Stock Journal*.

The first and second premiums of \$200 and \$100 for best car of fat cattle were awarded to J. D. Gillett, Elkhart, Ill. The entries in the swine department amounted to 159.

COLOR IN SHORHORNS.

It is known that among American Shorthorn breeders a mania has long prevailed for animals of a red color. A writer signing "A. E. M." presumably Professor Morrow, pronounces against the fashion, and says:

The great mass of British Shorthorns are roans, these often quite light roans; next to the roans I believe the whites would come; then red and white, with the reds last.

I have taken the trouble to notice the catalogues of the Kilburn and the Perth shows, and find that of 76 bulls entered at Kilburn, 49 were roans, 14 white, 10 red and white, and 3 red; of 90 cows and heifers, 66 were roans, 11 red and white, 8 white, and 5 red. For the Perth show 47 bulls were entered, of which

31 were roans, 9 white, 3 red and white, and 3 red; of 43 females, 29 were roans, 6 red and white, 6 red, and 4 white.

Thus of a total of 256 shorthorns, though fit for entry at the two leading fairs of the kingdom, 175 were roans, and 20 were reds. Some of the reds were, perhaps, as good as those of any other color; but the same must be said of the whites—a color peculiarly objectionable in the United States.

I do not remember to have seen a solid red bull in use in any of the herds I visited. At Wetherby, Colonel Gunter is using a roan Duke bull—a young Duke is nearly all red. Lord Fitzhardinge has one roan and one red and white. At the famous Warlaby Booth herd a roan bull is in use; and a pure white bull was shown me. In each herd I found a considerable number of white cows and heifers, and frequently they were among the very best.

For Farmers' Home Journal.

AT WHAT AGE TO BREED YOUNG SOWS.

By W. SHELBY WILSON.

I am induced to write this article in answer to the many inquiries I get from all over the country, asking "At what age shall I breed my gilts?" A letter now before me, asking me to price a gilt four to four and a half months old, bred to "Elmhurst Prince," brings the subject home to me very forcibly. It depends somewhat upon the character of the breed as to what age to breed a young sow. If you have the old razor-back, sand-hill hog of half a century ago, you can not breed them too early, for you want to increase their fertility and encourage their early maturity. Besides, they will not take the boar at so early an age as our improved breeds, and, as I have no experience with this class of swine, will leave them out of view. What I say will apply to the present improved breeds.

No gilt that is intended for a breeder for one or more litters ought to take the boar under eight months of age. It is better not to breed her before ten or twelve months old. The reason for this is obvious. From the time the pig is dropped until it gets its growth, nature is drawn upon to its fullest extent to mature and make up the full grown hog.

Now, if you demand more than this, you will overtax the capacity of nature, and impair the growth of the sow. She will produce a small litter of weakly pigs, that frequently are unable to get to the teat, and if they do, often die in three or four days. Even if they live they are very unprofitable stock.

It is not only the best for the sow not to breed her until ten months old, but it is best for the pocket of the owner. For if not put to the boar until that age she will be pretty well matured at farrowing time, and will give you a fine, vigorous litter, with all pigs alike as to size and vigor, and all will grow off rapidly. At six months old one of them will be worth about one-half of the whole litter from your young sow. A sow if properly fed will go on growing, and at two years of age will be well grown, matured and a profitable breeder, while in the former case she will be small and ill shaped, and instead of being the pride of her owner will be regarded as a poor, miserable little runt.

No customer can induce me to breed a gilt at four months and ship her; and any breeder who will follow this suicidal policy, will, Othello like, "wake up to find his occupation gone."

At the solicitation of customers I have bred and shipped them at six months old, and always hear that the sow did not do as well as expected. Nor can she. Nor will any man, who has not given this subject careful thought, be satisfied with the outgrowth of the sow. The best care and feed will somewhat overcome this evil, but she will never be the profitable breeder she will have been.

I hear a good deal of complaint among farmers, "my hogs have run out," and in every case that I have investigated, I found he has used young boars from four to eight months old for generations—many times taking one of his best grades for a breeder. What more can he expect? He sells his old sows because they will bring more money, and saves his runt pigs to breed to. He can not sell them, hence must breed them, and that to a little four months' pig. Let this same farmer buy a thoroughbred boar, not less than a year old, put to his gilts and note the difference.

I say to farmers, breed to aged stock if you want healthy, vigorous, profitable pigs.

NO ARTICLE has been more favorably affected by the recent advance in prices than cheese.

If you have a friend with a cough or cold, tell him to try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. He will thank you for your advice. The price is only 25 cents.

HISTORY OF THE POLAND-CHINA.

Mr. D. M. Magie writes as follows, from Oxford, Ohio, to the *Western Stock Journal and Farmer*:

I herewith forward you for publication in your popular and widely distributed paper, a copy of my letter, and a few of the testimonial that were read before the Ohio Poland-China Swine Breeder's Association, at Dayton, Ohio, February 12, 1879. What I desire to say in relation to the origin of the Magie or Poland-China swine, in my own defense, is contained therein, and is strongly substantiated by the letters and certificates accompanying it. It is hardly necessary to remark, as it is pretty generally understood, that those who unjustly assail my claim as the producer of this swine, are men that are engaged in the business as shippers of this stock for breeding purposes, and are jealous of our extensive business. Since my opponents have never proven that I am not the originator of said swine, and since they hold to the opinion that no man originated them, but that in substance they came by chance, it is almost a waste of time for me to answer such absurdly pretended views and statements; yet in justice to myself and customers, and the credit of the swine in question, I desire that you should publish, in your reliable paper, my statement of the origin of this swine, with proof of such a reliable character that it needs no further introduction or explanation on my part.

The letters and testimonials read as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Ohio Swine Breeders' Convention:

On account of very feeble health with which I have been afflicted for over six years, I am unable to be present with you. It would give me greater satisfaction to present to you personally what I have to say, but under the circumstances I am deprived of that pleasure, and trust that the excuse I offer for my absence will be sufficient apology for the writing of this letter. What I desire to be heard on is that part of your proceedings which I have understood has partly suggested the appointment of your meeting, and that is the origin of the Poland-China, or Magie swine. Since to my knowledge I am the only person that ever claimed to be the originator of the swine in question, you will please bear with me a few moments while I preface what I have to say concerning this swine with a few remarks not specifically relative to the main question.

I have always considered it of little importance to discuss the origin of this swine; it is not a name or a knowledge of a producer of an article that the people want when they desire to purchase a particular improvement—it is quite the reverse; it is that which possesses superior excellence and profit in producing this swine; and, in breeding them for forty years, it has been the height of my ambition to secure the latter and not the former, as forty years have passed since I was engaged in the work of originating this swine. It is evident to you, gentlemen, that not a great many of the old original settlers in the vicinity of where I live are yet alive. I refer to those that were old enough and interested in such matters forty years ago, and those that have any recollection of the means used in producing this swine. Consequently I am not able to furnish you with as many testimonies substantiating my claim as the originator of this swine as I should desire, but what I have are from such reliable sources that they can not be justly contradicted, and which is certainly most convincing testimony, and will satisfy the most skeptical. It had occurred to me that I should have been deprived of what you have chosen to consider an honor, I should have pursued an entirely different course. I shall now proceed directly to the subject.

When quite a young man I commenced operations in forming this breed of swine, while living with my father, who was a farmer and breeder of fine stock generally. The raising of fine horses, however, was his chief delight, and that branch of the stock business received more of his attention than any other. He lived on his farm near Monroe, in Butler county, Ohio, but being more interested in hogs than any other stock, and not having seen any that came up to my idea of what they should be, I conceived the thought of how I might possibly improve them, and at once began operations as follows: I determined to purchase a few of the best swine then bred in our community, and I obtained the best specimens which I could find of the following four species, of which I will soon give a description, namely, the Poland, Irish Grazier, Big China and Byfield. Though these were the best swine of which I then had any knowledge, yet none of them exactly filled my ideal.

I commenced the crossing in 1837, and in 1840 had so far realized my ideal as to get an altogether new species of swine, which was called for a long time by my own name, which name was also adopted by the Illinois Swine Breeders' Convention. Some of these swine I purchased of the following gentlemen: of the Irish Graziers, I obtained some of Mr. A. Keever, of Warren county, Ohio; the Byfields I purchased of Mr. Vandyke, of Butler county, Ohio, and the Polands I got of my father, Benjamin Magie, of Butler county, Ohio, and Mr. Michael Brown, of Warren county, Ohio; and the China hogs I purchased of the Shakers of Union Village, Warren county, Ohio. The following is a description of the four breeds used in the formation of this swine:

The Poland was a spotted swine, with more black than white. His hair was pretty heavy, often curly, and of medium quality. He had a tolerably fine head; a long round body; fine drooping ears, dished face; good bow; fine, tapering limbs; pretty square hams and shoulders, but was not so deep in swine as the China. He had good early fattening qualities, and was a fine grass hog; had a good, hardy constitution, and was a quiet, docile swine, and was the best of any of the four crosses which I used, and yet it was my desire to improve on him.

The Byfield was a coarse, lop-eared, deep sided hog, heavy limbed, and a slow fatterer while young; flat in the hams and shoulders, short on the back; grew very tall, and had rather ill shaped limbs; he was a spoilt swine, the color being what is commonly termed a muddy sandy, not a clear and distinct white or black; he was not a very good grass hog; he would grow in time to be the largest hog of any of the four crosses.

The Irish Grazier was a white, thin haired swine, with a few dark colored spots on the skin; had rather small and erect ears; had a small head and dished face; his neck was not very heavy, and his body was rather long and round, and his legs were not very short; his bone was light; his shoulders and hams were good; his temperament was rather nervous; his constitution not the strongest when young, but he fattened well when one year old and over; was a good grass hog, and one of the best breeders we had.

The Big China was mostly a white swine, with a blue skin and a few black and sandy spots; he had a good constitution, was a large hog, and of the coarse order; had a coarse head and ears; good neck and jowl; was broad in the face and heavy in the muzzle; had short legs; not very deep sides; he did not fatten very readily when young; in comparison to the Irish Graziers, he was more docile, but not so good a grass hog.

Now these are the foundation of the present popular and profitable swine in question. From these I undertook to get a hog which would fill my thought. I bred the Poland to the Irish Grazier and the Byfield to the Big China, and consequently, as the result of the crosses, I had two new and distinct species of swine. But I was not done; so then I bred the best specimen of the offspring of the two, and then I found what I had long been looking for—a fine hog, and much better than any which had yet come to my knowledge.

I wish to state that my father assisted me, both with money and good advice, when I was engaged in originating this swine. The Berkshire hog is claimed by a few to be one of the crosses that constitute the Magie or Poland-China swine. All that I have to say on this point is that I never used any swine of the Berkshire breed when I was producing this swine or since then, and I never purchased a pig or a hog of a man that claimed his stock was part Berkshire; I do not consider it a desirable cross, and I think its use should never be encouraged.

Now, I desire to occupy a very short time in reference to the name, which is very significant, since it has had much to

farmers from that district, on the east side of Butler county, moved to Oxford township, on the west side of said county, and settled on a farm on the Four mile creek. He brought with him from his father's farm, near Monroe, a stock of hogs, bred by his father and himself. With interesting and rare good judgment, young Magie soon made his influence, as a breeder of swine, felt on every farm in Southern Ohio and adjoining States. As he perhaps was better known in connection with this breed of hogs than any other man, the name of Magie hog was generally known or used in speaking of this breed throughout Southern Ohio and the West, until the State of Illinois became the leading State in the Union as a producer of swine. Just about this time the interests of Illinois breeders and shippers of this stock perhaps suggested to their ready wits that this name, Magie hog, was rather too suggestive of the source whence all their fine swine took their rise.

Let it be remembered that one of these most enterprising breeders, A. C. Moore, of Canton, Illinois, removed to Illinois from the Dicks-creek or Monroe settlement, and we have, perhaps, a key to the zeal of certain persons who were most active in the controversy that led to the adoption of the name Poland-China. That there is reason and justice in the adoption of the name Magie hog, is shown by the action of the Swine Breeders' convention of 1870, in adopting that name, as had been known before by the people of Butler county and the West using this name for years before in speaking of this breed of hogs. Mr. Bonham further writes:

"I do not know of a breeder in Southern Ohio who claims, or acknowledges to have used the Berkshire cross; on the other hand, I do know many who deny it; and I know further, it is considered very objectionable to have a Poland-China stock show Berkshire characteristics, and destroys the sale of such a pig, and he would be ruled out of the Poland-China class at a respectable fair. Now, as we object to buying stock that will breed Berkshire characteristics, it seems but fair that if any breeder in Ohio or Illinois, or elsewhere, uses the Berkshire cross, he should stand up and let us know who is the man so much talked about, that we may give the honor to whom such honor is due. If that man fails to rise, then it is incumbent on those who claim Berkshire is used as a cross to give the names of those breeders who use them."

"Many think the Berkshire cross a most unfortunate one for our breed; of these I know D. M. Magie to be one. I have met him at his home, at his office, on the farm, at fairs and on journeys, and have talked freely with him under circumstances when neighbors speak fully their heart's convictions, and know as well as I know anything about D. M. Magie, that he opposes the use of the Berkshire as a cross, and he has studiously avoided the use of hogs with Berkshire markings; and he is not singular in this respect in this county and Warren. But the assertion has so often been made that D. M. Magie and other reputable breeders use the Berkshire cross, that it is high time the proof was offered, the names given, and the facts settled as a matter of historic record. Major Milliken, I believe, held to the theory, and has asserted that the Berkshire has been used as a cross on our swine. The burden of proof, therefore, rests with him, and I am satisfied he is able to give a reason for the faith that is in him. I do not know that he has asserted that the Berkshire was used by D. M. Magie or his father, or their neighbor, John Harkrider, who I have heard was the first breeder of Warren county who materially assisted the Magies in improving this breed of hogs. D. M. Magie says: 'They did not; and if any of their hogs had Berkshire blood in them, it was unknown to him or his father.'

"It has been asserted that the cross has been made, and insinuated that certain individuals have used it on the sly, and as there is little or no doubt the cross exists, and as buyers object to purchasing breeding stock that will breed Berkshire traits, it is but fair and just that buyers should know who has used this cross and who has not. It is desirable, too, to know to what extent these exceptional breeders (for its use is not common) have used the Berkshire, and whether the results were directly satisfactory to themselves and their customers."

I. N. BONHAM."

In conclusion, allow me to express my sincere thanks for granting me so much of your valuable time and permitting me to appear before you in the form of a letter. The secretary will now please read the testimonials I have inclosed, and which I have referred to in my letter.

The following are the testimonials referred to in the above letter:

HAMILTON, BUTLER COUNTY, OHIO, March 1, 1879.

To Whom it May Concern:

This is to certify that I have known Mr. Magie from my earliest recollection to the present time. Mr. Magie has been a prominent breeder of hogs for more than forty years. He was the first breeder and dealer in the breed known as the Magie or Poland-China hog in Butler and Warren counties. He has greatly improved the breed, and is justly entitled to the credit of the name which he has given it.

P. HUGHES,
Farmer and Stock Raiser.

HAMILTON, BUTLER COUNTY, OHIO, Feb. 10, 1879.

Mr. D. M. Magie, Oxford.

Dear Sir: I take great pleasure in giving my testimony in favor of the "Magie hog." It is well known to all breeders of fine stock that there was but little improvement made in hog raising till about the year 1840. Previous to this time we had the Suffolk, Essex, Chester County, Berkshire, China and Irish Grazier; all having good points within themselves, but none of them without objections to the Western farmers, who wanted a hog with all the fine points without any of the bad ones. As I understand, for a full quarter of a century you have succeeded in producing just such a hog, known as the Magie hog, having all the good points without any of the bad ones. I know that forty years ago you and your father commenced breeding hogs with the view of producing a hog that would meet the views of Western farmers, and that you did succeed in producing a hog known throughout the country as the "Magie hog." It seemed well understood, not only in the Miami valley, but throughout the country, that you, by judicious crossing, produced or originated the breed of hogs known as the Magie.

Director Butler Co. Board of Agriculture.

the name. Hoping that the hog known as the Magie hog may never die, I am, with respect, yours very truly,

N. G. CURTIS, Banker.

SOUTH UNION, KY., Aug. 4, 1879.

Friend Magie: Brother Jess Rankin wishes me to say to you, that he believes the pigs you sent him are the best in the State of Kentucky. We have got stock from other breeders, but the stock you sent us is much the best. I was living in Union Village, about two and a half miles from you, at the time you originated this breed of hogs known as the Magie, or Poland-China, and was leader of one of the orders there; and knowing you to be the originator of them, I advised the brethren to send to you in they wanted pure stock, and they are so well pleased with them they say when they want more of this breed they will send to you for them. You should have a pedigree book, and all that can not be traced to your book should be considered spurious. There can be no question that the Magie or Poland-China hogs stand first in all Pordom. Very respectfully thine, H. L. EADES, Leader "Shakers," South Union, KY.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 30, 1879.

This is to certify that I have been acquainted with Mr. D. M. Magie since the year 1832, and was living in the same neighborhood in which D. M. Magie lived when he originated the breed of swine known now as Magie, Poland-China, etc. The said D. M. Magie lived near Monroe, Butler county, Ohio, when he produced these swine. These hogs were originally known exclusively by the name of Magie. About the year 1843 I bought of D. M. Magie sixty (60) head of swine, which Mr. Magie said were from fifteen to eighteen months old. They averaged in weight, after being driven on foot to Cincinnati, which occupied five and a half days, and, on account of the weather, after arriving in Cincinnati these hogs were kept two or three days before they were slaughtered, and then hung on the hooks two days before they were weighed, and after all this weighed, dressed, 444 lbs each. I know that the said D. M. Magie is the originator of these swine called Magie, Poland-China, etc., and to him belongs the credit of originating said swine. Having known Mr. Magie and intimately acquainted with him, and living close to Mr. Magie when he produced and originated these swine, I cheerfully make this certificate and statement in justice to Mr. D. M. Magie. I am now seventy years old.

(Signed) SAM'L MANNING.

Witness, JOSEPH HOW.

HAMILTON, BUTLER COUNTY, OHIO, Feb. 10, 1879.

Mr. D. M. Magie, Esq., Oxford, O.

Dear Sir: Having noticed for some time a disposition in some stock raisers to have the name of the Magie hog changed, I take this opportunity of entering my protest. I should think this a positive injustice, knowing what I do about the origin of the Magie hog. As far back as thirty-eight or forty years ago you, with your father, commenced crossing the different breeds of hogs, producing hogs at eighteen months old weighing on an average four to six hundred pounds—an unheard of weight at that time. I know as far back as 1843 or 1844 you sold a lot of fifty hogs in Cincinnati weighing on an average about 450 lbs, and that your hogs were sought after throughout all the country east and west, and that the most eminent hog breeders supplied themselves with your hogs and denominated them as the Magie hog, until rivalry induced them to have the name changed from Magie to something else. From what I know, I am fully satisfied the finest hogs in the whole country can be traced back to your stock. Yours respectfully, JOSEPH CURTIS, Pres't Hamilton Bank, Hamilton, O.

Mr. Henry Parmelee, of Davenport, Scott county, Iowa, one of the oldest breeders of this swine in the West, says in a letter addressed to me under date of August 3, 1879:

I have read with interest the discussions in the *National Live Stock Journal*, concerning the origin of the Magie, or Poland-China swine, and I think that unbiased and impartial persons can arrive at only one conclusion and that is, you are the originator of this swine, and breeders of the Magie, or Poland-China, swine should be willing to accord to you this credit without a dissenting voice.

Thirty years ago the first of these hogs that made their appearance in this country were known as Magie hogs. HENRY PARMLEE.

HAMILTON, BUTLER COUNTY, OHIO, March 1, 1879.

This is to certify that I have been acquainted with D. M. Magie for about forty years, and can attest to the fact that by his judicious crossing of different swine, he has originated a breed of swine always known by the name of Magie, until a recent period, and they are now known by both the names of Magie and Poland-China.

M. HUGHES,
Farmer and Stock Raiser, and President First National Bank, Hamilton, O.

HAMILTON, BUTLER COUNTY, OHIO, March 1, 1879.

This is to certify that I have been acquainted with D. M. Magie for about thirty-five years, and have known his stock for nearly forty years, and can certify to the fact that he has originated a breed of swine that have been universally known as the Magie stock.

It is to be regretted that there are certain men who are attempting to make the people believe that Mr. Magie did not originate this swine. To be guilty of such an act is certainly very small, since Mr. Magie has done so much to improve the swine of this country.

F. B. LANDIS,
Late Manager F. M. & M. Ins. Co.

HAMILTON, BUTLER COUNTY, OHIO, March 1, 1879.

This is to certify that I have been intimately acquainted with D. M. Magie for about thirty years, and can attest to the fact that by his careful crossing of different swine, he has produced and originated a breed of swine that has always been known by the name of Magie and Poland-China. I can further attest to the fact that to D. M. Magie is due the credit of making our country famous for these swine and furnishing the different breeders of this swine, either directly or indirectly, with their swine, who now attempt to destroy the credit that is justly due Mr. Magie.

L. C. BRADY,
Director Butler Co. Board of Agriculture.

BUTLER COUNTY, O., March 14, 1879.

D. M. Magie: I make the following statement in reference to the origin of the Magie or Poland-China swine, hoping that what I have to say in reference to this matter may be of some benefit to you in establishing your claim as the originator of this swine, which I am satisfied you are justly entitled to. I have been a resident of Warren and Butler counties, Ohio, for forty-three years, thirty-three years of which time I have lived on a farm in Warren county, about one-half mile from the Butler county line. During the last ten years I have lived in Butler county I have been a breeder of this swine in Butler county for twenty-six years. These swine were originally called and known as the Magie stock in Butler and Warren counties, Ohio; and only within a few years have they been called Poland-Chinas here.

It has been my full understanding from what I have known and always heard, that you are the originator of what is now known as the Magie or Poland-China swine. Until you had produced your hogs there was nothing but a very common stock of hogs in Warren and Butler counties, except a few Berkshires and some hogs of other breeds; but after the people saw your stock and tried them, they rapidly superseded the common stock and the other breeds of this section of Ohio. I think it is very unkind, to say the least, that certain men who have done but very little, if anything, to improve the stock of the country, should attempt to wrest from you the credit of being the originator of this breed of swine; since by your labors in this matter you have done such a great service to the very gentlemen who assail you, and the farmers in general throughout the country. Very truly yours, J. B. PUGH, Farmer, Stock Raiser and Proprietor Star Flour Mills.

In addition to the above testimonial the following statement is made by over one hundred residents of Butler county, Ohio, who are of the best and most prominent men of the county, as the accompanying endorsement by the highest officials of Butler county shows. One hundred signers of this document are farmers and stock raisers, nearly every one of whom owns large farms and several of whom have known me for over forty years. It reads:

We, the undersigned farmers, live stock raisers, and citizens of Butler county, Ohio, take pleasure in making the following statement which we believe justly due D. M. Magie, inasmuch as some shippers of the Magie or Poland-China swine assert that he is not the originator of said swine. We have been acquainted with Mr. Magie for twenty-five to thirty years, and we have always known this swine by the name of Magie until within a few years, and it has been understood by us that the said D. M. Magie is the originator of this swine, and never heard it disputed until recent years. Mr. Magie is the first breeder of this swine we ever knew of, and the D. M. Magie Company, of which he is the senior partner, are the most extensive breeders and shippers of this swine of which we have any knowledge. (Signed.)

Waldo F. Brown, Isaiah Douglass.

Alexander Young, J. W. Nichol.

James Akers, George Keller.

William L. Lane, Samuel F. Davis.

P. H. Cone, W. H. Johnson.

F. J. Cone, John Wray.

John Ferguson, H. F. Holloman.

J. P. Clough, Benjamin Ehart.

Michael Foley, Samuel Sheard.

Sylvester Andrews, John Wright.

William Mitchell, J. W. Craig.

J. A. Kennedy, Charles S. Coulter.

T. McCullough, Sol Keller.

W. B. Wallace, Benjamin Sheard.

Alvan Stubbs, P. Farr.

John Copp, John Howell.

George W. Hull, James Murphy.

Wm. J. Craig, Joseph Scott.

John R. Bevis, A. H. Harmon.

John Fye, J. R. Kerwood.

F. Andrews, N. G. Curtis.

J. F. Stout, John Miller.

Thomas McQuiston, J. A. Miller.

M. A. King, Cyrus P. Markie.

John Doty, Robert Ratliff.

J. B. Pugh, James H. Boxwell.

J. E. Hughes, James H. Brown.

J. W. McGee, H. P. Deucher.

R. L. Bridgford, Thos. Slade.

Wm. Wilson, Jos. Molyneaux.

Jesse Doty, David M. McDill.

T. Finkbine, M. H. Beckett.

Samuel Douglass, J. C. McCracken.

William Payne, Michael Kelly.

Jacob Smith, William Greenfield.

Wm. Houston, Alexander Ogle.

G. W. Adams, John Douglass.

S. R. Molyneaux, Samuel King.

W. Higgins, W. J. Finch.

John W. Baker, Jesse L. Beckett.

Francis Maddox, F. H. Iansel.

Charles King, R. H. Riggs.

W. F. Sheoingbarger, Jas. M. Greer.

W. D. Jones, Geo. B. Rohrer.

C. M. Douglass, A. C. Clednening.

Hiram King, P. Hughes.

Wm. D. Woodruff, F. B. Landis.

Thomas Coulter, R. H. DeWitt.

Ebenezer Brown, James Horner.

Wm. King, James Dougherty.

James McDill, John L. Withrom.

John F. Flennier, Jonathan Combs.

Noah Crane, George Kramer.

Edward Cross, Jas. H. Douglass.

Jacob Keller, Delisier's Horseman's Guide.

HAMILTON, BUTLER COUNTY, OHIO, March 1, 1877.

We the undersigned officers of Butler county, Ohio, certify that we are acquainted with a great many of the signers to the above paper, and they are of the best class of farmers, stock raisers, and citizens of this county.

ALFRED F. HUME, Judge C. P

MISCELLANEOUS.

MARK TWAIN AT CHICAGO.

"Mark Twain" was the last speaker of the evening. And amid much merriment he replied to the following toast as under:

"The Babies—As they comfort us in our sorrows, let us not forget them in our festivities."

I like that. We haven't all had the good fortune to be ladies; we haven't all been generals, or poets, or statesmen; but when the toast works down to the babies, we stand on common ground, for we've all been babies. It is a shame that for a thousand years the world's banquets have utterly ignored the baby—as if he didn't amount to anything! If you gentlemen will stop and think a minute—if you will go back fifty or a hundred years, to your early married life, and recontemplate your first baby, you will remember that he amounted to a good deal, and even something over. You soldiers all know that when that little fellow arrived at family headquarters you had to hand in your resignation.

He took entire command. You became his lackey, his mere body servant, and you had to stand around, too. He was not a commander who made allowances for time, distance, weather or anything else—you had to execute his order whether it was possible or not. And there was only one form of marching in his manual of tactics, and that was the double-quick. He treated you with every sort of insolence and disrespect, and the bravest of you didn't dare to say a word. You could face the death-storm of Donelson and Vicksburg, and give back blow for blow; but when he clawed your whiskers and pulled your hair and twisted your nose, you had to take it. When the thunders of war were sounding in your ears, you set your faces toward the batteries and advanced with steady tread; but when he turned on the terrors of his war-whoop, you advanced in the other direction—and mighty glad of the chance, too.

When he called for soothing syrup, did you venture to throw out any side remarks about certain services unbecoming an officer and a gentleman? No—you got up and got it. If he ordered his pap-bottle, and it wasn't warm, did you talk back? Not you—you went to work and warmed it. You even descended so far in your menial office as to take a suck at that warm insipid stuff yourself, to see if it was right—three parts water to one of milk, a touch of sugar to modify the colic, and a drop of peppermint to kill those immortal hiccups, and I can taste that stuff yet. And how many things you learned, as you went along; sentimental young folks still took stock in that beautiful old saying that when the baby smiles in his sleep, it is because the angels are whispering to him.

Very pretty, but "too thin." Simply wind on the stomach, my friends! If the baby proposed to take a walk at his usual hour—2:30 in the morning—didn't you rise up promptly and remark—with a mental addition which wouldn't improve a Sunday-school book much—that that was the very thing you were about to propose yourself?

Oh, you were under good discipline. And as you went fluttering up and down the room in your "undress uniform," you not only prattled undignified baby talk, but even tuned up your martial voices, and tried to sing, "Rockaby baby in a tree top," for instance. What a spectacle for an Army of the Tennessee! And what an affliction for the neighbors, too—for it isn't everybody within a mile around that likes military music at three in the morning. And when you had been keeping this sort of thing up two or three hours, and your little velvet head intimated that nothing suited him like exercise and noise—"Go on!"—what did you do? You simply went on, till you disappeared in the last ditch.

The idea that a baby doesn't amount to anything! Why, one baby is just a house and a front yard full by itself. One baby can furnish more business than you and your whole interior department can attend to. He is enterprising, irrepressible, brim full of lawless activity. Do what you please, you can't make him stay on the reservation. Sufficient unto the day is one baby—as long as you are in your mind, don't you ever pray for twins. Twins amount to a permanent riot; and there ain't any real difference between triplets and an insurrection.

Yes, it was high time for a toast master to recognize the importance of the babies. Think what is in store for the present crop. Fifty years hence we shall all be dead—I trust—and then this flag, if it still survive—and let us hope it may—will be floating over a republic numbering 200,000,000 souls, according to the settled laws of our increase; our present schooner of state

will have grown into a political Leviathan—a Great Eastern—and the cradled babies of to-day will be on deck. Let them be well trained, for we are going to leave a big contract on their hands. Among the three or four million cradles now rocking in the land are some which this nation would preserve for ages as sacred things, if we could know which ones they are.

In one of these cradles the unconscious Farragut of the future is at this moment *teething*. Think of it! and putting in world of dead earnest, articulated, but perfectly justifiable profligacy over it, too; in another, the future renowned astronomer is blinking at the shining milky way, with a languid interest, poor little chap, and wondering what has become of that other one they call the wet nurse; in another the future great historian is lying, and doubtless he will continue to lie till his earthly mission is ended; in another the future President is busying himself with no profounder a problem of state than what the mischief has become of his hair so early; and in a mighty array of other cradles there are now some sixty thousand future office seekers getting ready to furnish him occasion to grapple with that same old problem a second time; and in still one more cradle, somewhere under the flag, the future illustrious commander-in-chief of the American armies is solitarily burdened with his approaching grandeur and responsibilities as to be giving his whole strategic mind, at this moment, to trying to find out some way to get his own big toe into his mouth—an achievement which (meaning no disrespect) the illustrious guest of this evening turned his whole attention to some fifty-six years ago. And if the child is but the prophecy of the man, there are mighty few will doubt that he succeeded.

THE Duchess of Montrose, wearing a brilliant peignoir, and sitting on a three-legged stool, milking a thoroughbred Alderney, in one of the loose boxes appointed to race horses at the back of Mr. Crawford's pretty residence at the foot of the Bury Hill, at Newmarket, recalls the early dairy life of the second wife of the first Marquis of Exeter. Nor am I inventing a romantic story.

The occurrence happened during the second October meeting at Newmarket, whither the valuable cow in question, for whom her Grace gave something like £100, was sent, with special instructions as to feeding and milking during the journey. On being informed of its arrival, the Duchess sent a request to Alec Taylor, her husband's trainer, to have the cow milked at once; but neither Taylor nor his head lad was *au fait* at the business. Thereupon the Duchess, who was in the midst of her toilet, hastily slipped on a peignoir, and performed the operation with the skill of the most experienced milkmaid.—*World*.

TEA RELISH.—Cut into small pieces one-fourth pound of cheese, place in a spider with a small piece of butter, pour over it one cup of milk and a well beaten egg; season high with salt and pepper.

To SUFFER and be pleasant is almost impossible for an adult, and quite so for a baby. When it is afflicted with colic, diarrhoea or other troublesome disorders, use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents.

PREMIUM CLOCK!



SUNRISE

Thirty-hour, Beautiful Lever Clock, Nickel Plated, Stem Winder and Stem Setter.

Warranted by

GEORGE WOLF, Jeweler,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Will be given to any one who will get us a club of SIX SUBSCRIBERS, at \$1.50 each.

YOUR LAST CHANCE to Get Texas Land At \$3 and \$3.50 per section of 640 acres. Time for locating land certificates, warrants or scrips expires January 1, 1859, after which time land can not be had under \$1 per acre. Address post for maps and plates to Western Land Co., Weatherford, Texas.

GENTS WANTED—For the best and fast selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

1880. THE Farmers' Home Journal FOR THE NEW YEAR.

PREMIUMS FOR CLUBS!

To any person getting up the number of names for a specified premium we will forward, according to his direction, the article called for. Subscriptions* must be for one year. Renewals can be included. All subscriptions for these premiums* may be at \$1.50 each per year. Names may be sent one, two or more as taken, and notice given of intention to try for premiums, so that a record of them may be kept.

REGULAR STANDING PREMIUMS.

A CLUB OF

SEVENTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Shorthorn Bull Calf.

FIFTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Jersey Bull Calf.

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A Pair of Poland-China Pigs (Boar and Sow).

FOURTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Berkshire Pigs (Boar and Sow).

TWENTY-FIVE subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Fine Saddle Worth \$12.

TWENTY-FIVE subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Complete Set of Buggy Harness.

TWENTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Fine Berkshire Pig (either sex).

TWENTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Fine Poland-China Pig (either sex).

TWENTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Fine Jersey Red Pig (either sex).

TWENTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Two-horse Gale Chilled Plow.

TWENTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Two-horse Oliver Chilled Plow.

TWENTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Gent's Silver Hunting Case Watch.

SIXTEEN subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Trio of Plymouth Rock Fowls.

SIXTEEN subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Trio of Light or Dark Brahma Fowls.

SIXTEEN subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Bronze Turkeys.

SIXTEEN subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Buff Cochin Fowls.

SIXTEEN subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

Webster's Illustrated Unabridged Dictionary.

TEN subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Light or Dark Brahma Fowls.

TEN subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Trio of Buff Cochin Fowls.

TEN subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

Pair of Plymouth Rock Fowls.

EIGHT subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Forty-knife Sanford Cutting Box.

EIGHT subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

Set of Solid Silver Teaspoons.

FIVE subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

One of E. Brown's Celebrated Pruning Knives.

TWO subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Solid Silver Thimble (any size).

38¢ each

\$1200

returns in 30 days on \$100 invested weekly on stock options of \$10 to \$50. Address T. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Bankers, 43-137 Wall Street, N. Y.

\$5 to \$20

free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

ACENTS! READ THIS!

We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per month and expenses, to sell our large

commission, to sell new and old agricultural implements, which we will

sell for us. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

\$125 PER MONTH

selling our NICKEL-PLATED

FAMILY SCALE.

It is endorsed by the press and

public, for accuracy, convenience and cheapness. Sells at \$12.50 to every housekeeper. By paying terms will be given, free, to become your own proprietor of a pleasant and profitable business. Write for terms and territory.

OHIO SCALE WORKS, 125 Central Avenue, Cincinnati, O.

33¢ per year.

CHEW JACKSON'S Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

NEVER FAIL, TO MAKE

OHIO CIGAR CO., 28 Nassau St., N. Y.

33¢ per year.

WACHES

33¢ per year.

\$66 A WEEK in your own town. Terms and \$5 out

43-66 Nassau St., N. Y.

WANTED

33¢ per year.

TOBACCO DEPARTMENT

We request short letters or postal cards from planters in reference to the condition of the growing tobacco crop. Address Tobacco Department, Farmers' Home Journal, Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, NOV. 27, 1879.

WILSON MADDOX, of Trimble county, Ky., says that he has tobacco that will sell for \$40 per cwt.

We notice more or less signs of house burn on nearly all the new crop which has been offered for sale so far.

MR. E. W. WOOD has rented a house at Beaver Falls, Ohio county, Ky., where he will handle tobacco the coming season.

It is said that Judge Beattie has the injunction suit again under advisement, and we may soon expect to hear from him.

OUR friends in the "cutting district" must be gluttons, if they are not satisfied with the prices they are now getting for their tobacco.

THE Hopkins county (Ky.) farmers propose to sell their tobacco early this year, provided they can get \$8 per cwt for it. This is right.

AS RELIABLE a gentleman as lives in Macon county, Tennessee, writes: "The crop of this county will fall 40 per cent. short of the crop of 1878."

THE present cold, windy weather will serve to check the receipts, and we must look for a time of dullness in the tobacco trade until we have more rain and another season. Then look out!

THERE was considerable excitement, says the Owensboro Messenger of last week, in the tobacco market last Saturday over the sale of a crop at \$7.25 for leaf and \$6.80 for lugs and and 50¢ for trash.

THE handsome figures which are being paid for the new crop of cutting tobacco should, and doubtless will, make farmers "hump" themselves and send it forward without delay. This is the market; send it along.

AROUND Delaware, Daviess county, Ky., the farmers have housed a very fine crop of tobacco, and on Saturday, November 29, Messrs. Taylor & Lumpkin will offer three gold premiums of \$10 each for best samples of stemming and shipping leaf.

"THEY say" there is the biggest tobacco crop ever grown in the cutting district. What of that, if the demand grows a little faster than the supply? which seems to be the case. Our buyers take all they can get, and, like Oliver Twist, still cry for "more."

FINE PRICES.—On Friday last there were sold at the Planters' Warehouse 17 hds of Henry county Tobacco, of the new crop, at an average of \$11.10 per cwt (including leaf, lugs and trash). In the lot was the crop of J. T. Shuck, Esq., the leaf of which brought 16¢ and the lugs 13¢, averaging \$14.50 per 100 lbs for the crop round. Who can complain of such figures? And who will pretend to say that Louisville ain't the best tobacco market in the world?

WE clip the following item from Monday's Courier Journal:

A year ago the surplus of stock in the United States over the previous year was reported at 27,000 hds, and the stock at present in sight are about 4,000 in excess of the previous year. The surplus in Europe was stated to be 25,000 hds, and the present position shows a deficit in Europe of about 20,000 hds compared with a year ago. The farmers' holdings are much smaller than a year ago, though the two crops were nearly equal, as reserves of the 1877 crop were held, whereas the whole 1878 crop is believed to have been marketed at the close of the crop year. The change in the relative position exceeds 60,000 hds, contrasting each year with the year preceding. It is true that 1878 stocks were unusually heavy, but this does not affect the import of the contrast, when we figure for the year's supplies from November 1.

PERSONALS.

CAPTAIN RICE, with Spratt & Co., of the Pickett Tobacco Warehouse, is home again, after a brief trip to the country.

R. F. BEARD, Esq., and Dr. J. M. Taylor, of Hardsburg, Breckinridge county, are in the city, and on "the breaks."

JAMES S. THOMPSON, Esq., of the firm of Spratt & Co., of the Pickett Warehouse, after a short absence, is again "at home" to his many friends.

HON. R. R. PIERCE, member-elect to the Legislature from Breckinridge county, is in the city, and attending the tobacco sales. No county in the State will be represented by a cleverer gentleman.

IN our last week's issue, in calling attention to the advertisement of the Pike Tobacco Warehouse, we took occasion to mention our friend Henry M. Debow's connection with it. The printer made it read "Debon."

OWENSBORO, the home of whole-souled men and handsome women, has been represented in our city and county for the past week by "D." McHenry, Esq., who, accompanied by his

new wife, is visiting friends and relatives here. We had the pleasure of meeting him "on the breaks."

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO.

Below we give our readers a statement of the amount of tax paid on tobacco manufactured in the city of Louisville for the year 1878, and for the first seven months of the present year (1879). When we bear in mind that in 1878 the tax was 24¢ per lb, whilst now (the present year) it is but 16¢, the wonderful increase in this branch of our home industry is fully realized. Comparing the month of May, 1878, with the corresponding month of the present year, we find that in the former there was paid into the office \$88,553.76, whilst in the latter, the revenue derived from this source was \$207,540.32, largely over twice as much as was paid when the tax was 24¢. By this it will be seen that there was, in 1878, manufactured 2,723,151 lbs, and in the past seven months of 1879, 4,489,444 lbs. To make this amount of plug would require about 6,734,166 lbs of the raw material, or largely over 6,000 hds. This is a good showing, and we hope that every one of our tobacco manufacturers are making money.

Collections on Tobacco, at 24¢, from May, 1878, to May, 1879.

May.....	\$88,553.76
June.....	82,877.64
July.....	93,949.92
August.....	105,772.80
September.....	101,168.16
October.....	102,426.00
November.....	93,480.24
December.....	61,248.48
January.....	52,395.84
February.....	46,977.48
March.....	45,765.00
April.....	19,041.12
Total.....	\$893,656.44

Collections on Tobacco, at 16¢, from May, 1879, to November 23, 1879.

May.....	\$207,540.32
June.....	104,584.24
July.....	97,281.20
August.....	96,839.94
September.....	86,637.86
October.....	68,701.00
November 22.....	50,720.85
Total.....	\$718,311.10

THE TOBACCO MARKET.

At the close of the past week, the market had acquired a healthier tone; and prices, on nearly all grades, were better. The "stripping" season, with which planters had recently been favored, was evidently taken advantage of, especially by the farmers living in the "cutting district." This was evidenced by the increase in the receipts of the week over the week previous. Our Henry county friends don't seem disposed to lose any time in getting their crops ready for market; and we think they are exactly right.

Strip, prize and sell whilst there is such a demand. Then the trouble is off your hands, no more loss in weights (by coming in and "going out" of order), no more risk from fire, etc. This character of tobacco is doing remarkably well here, as may be seen by referring to daily reports of sales—indeed, considering the quality being offered, we don't think we remember to have seen it do as well this season of the year.

We notice elsewhere sales of 17 hds Henry county sold at the Planters' Warehouse. On the same day there were sold at the Ninth-street house 3 hds (crop of B. Pardo, of Henry county) at \$15.75 for leaf, \$13.75 for lugs and \$10.75 for trash. These are certainly fine prices, and it seems to us our farmers should be well satisfied.

Warehouses—	Week.	Mo.	Year.
Farmers', hds.....	26	53	3,094
Kentucky Association.....	30	100	3,070
Planters'.....	96	321	5,356
Falls City.....	17	41	2,437
Louisville.....	64	175	5,511
Green River.....	18	58	1,488
Ninth-street.....	109	298	11,015
Pike.....	5	15	2,507
Gilbert.....	20	33	1,670
Pickett.....	178	810	10,162
Boone.....	21	41	3,080
Total 1879, hds.....	584	1,945	49,390
Total 1878.....	1,328	3,009	66,667
Total 1877.....	522	2,167	52,918
Total 1876.....	703	2,223	58,942
Classified—	Week.	Year.	
Original new, hds.....	357	29,638	
Original old.....	52	9,684	
Total original.....	409	39,322	
New reviews.....	171	5,797	
Old reviews.....	4	4,271	
Total reviews.....	175	10,068	

There have been 31,084 hds of crop of 1878 sold to date, against 59,362 hds of crop of 1877 sold to same date last year; showing a falling off of 28,278 in the number of hds of 1878 tobacco sold to date, compared with the crop of 1877, to same date last year. Of the 1879 crop there have been 207 hds sold to date. Receipts this week 215 hds.

TUESDAY'S MARKET.

The tobacco market since the close of the past week—a report of which will be found elsewhere—continues pretty active, with an apparently increased demand for "cutting" grades. We raise our quotations of prices from 4¢ to 5¢ on nearly all kinds. Prices on the new crop are not sufficiently fixed as to give us a basis upon which to give to our readers very accurate quotations. Besides, as a general thing, the character of such as has

been received has been poor and indifferent, in bad order, but partially cured, "mixed" as to color, and considerably "house burned."

QUOTATIONS, November 27.

NO. 100.		NO. 101.	
Common lugs.....	3	64 1/4	3 1/2
Good lugs.....	3 1/2	64 1/4	3 1/2
Common leaf.....	7	64 1/4	5 1/2
Good leaf.....	9	64 1/4	5 1/2
Flame leaf.....	11	64 1/4	6 1/2
Selected leaf.....	13	64 1/4	8
Cutting.....	Red.	Dark.	
Common lugs.....	4 1/2 @ 6 1/2	3 1/2 @ 3 1/2	
Good lugs.....	6 1/2 @ 7 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	
Common leaf.....	7 @ 8 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	
Good leaf.....	13 1/2 @ 15 1/2	16 @ 18	
Flame leaf.....	15 1/2 @ 18	21 @ 25	
New Cutting from 7c to 16c.			

Below will be found a report of sales at the various warehouses on Tuesday:

PICKETT houses 57 hds; 2 hds Carroll county new leaf at \$8.00@12.75; 2 hds Trimble county new leaf at \$7.80@11.50; 10 hds Spencer county (Ind.) leaf and lugs at \$3.75 @10; 22 hds Ohio county leaf at \$3.50@8.40; 1 hhd Illinois leaf at \$5; 3 hds Todd county leaf at \$6@7; 8 hds Tennessee leaf at \$4.90@6.20.

FALTS CITY house sold 6 hds; 2 hds Caloway county common leaf at \$5.10@6.1; 1 hhd West Tennessee leaf at \$5.50; 1 hhd Daviess county lugs at \$3.55; 1 hhd Henderson county lugs at \$4.20; 1 hhd Green county lugs at \$2.95.

LOUISVILLE house sold 15 hds; 6 hds Indiana low leaf and lugs at \$4.25@8.55; 3 hds leaf and lugs at \$4.25@8.30; 4 hds Taylor county leaf at \$5.15@7.90; 2 hds Carroll county new leaf at \$10@11.25.

NINTH-STREET house sold 23 hds; 1 hhd Virginia wrapper at \$35 per 100 lbs; 1 hhd McCracken county leaf at \$8.90; 5 hds Grayson county leaf at \$4.90@8.90; 6 hds Warren county common leaf at \$5.00@6.75; 2 hds Logan county leaf at \$5.50@6.7; 1 hhd Barren county common leaf at \$6.10; 2 hds Cumberland county low leaf at \$4.05@4.40; 2 hds Breckinridge county lugs at \$3.40@4.1; 1 hhd Indiana lugs at \$3.50; 2 hds Hart county common leaf at \$5.10@6.

KENTUCKY TOBACCO ASSOCIATION sold 6 hds; 1 hhd Cumberland county leaf at \$7; 2 hds Taylor county leaf and low leaf at \$4.95@5.80; 3 hds Breckinridge county lugs at \$4.05@5.

GILBERT house sold 10 hds; 3 hds Carroll county (Tenn.) lugs and common leaf at \$3.25@4.15; 3 hds Henry county (Tenn.) lugs and common leaf at \$3.95@4.45; 4 hds Grayson county lugs and common leaf at \$2.75@5.

FARMERS' house sold 4 hds; 1 hhd Henry county lugs at \$7.80; 1 hhd Hart county lugs at \$4; 1 hhd Todd county old lugs at \$3.75; 1 hhd factory scraps at 50¢.

PLANTERS' house sold 12 hds; 6 hds Green county lugs at \$2.40@4.25; 4 hds Hart county low lugs at \$2.10@2.80; 1 hhd Meade county lugs at \$3.60; 1 hhd Metcalfe county common leaf at \$6.00.

FARMERS' house sold 4 hds; 1 hhd Henry county lugs at \$7.80; 1 hhd Hart county lugs at \$4; 1 hhd Todd county old lugs at \$3.75; 1 hhd factory scraps at 50¢.

PLANTERS' house sold 12 hds; 6 hds Green county lugs at \$2.40@4.25; 4 hds Hart county low lugs at \$2.10@2.80; 1 hhd Meade county lugs at \$3.60; 1 hhd Metcalfe county common leaf at \$6.00.

FARMERS' house sold 4 hds; 1 hhd Henry county lugs at \$7.80; 1 hhd Hart county